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AUTHORITY

BLACK HAWK

THE RED KAMIKAZE TERROR

10c





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How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(**WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY**)

The **TRUE STORY** of William Bergstrom of Illinois



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What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome **extra incomes** with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit **FREE!** It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...**EVERYTHING** you need to start making **big money** from your first hour!

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**Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. 247
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin**

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my **FREE SELLING OUTFIT** with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

GOING BETWEEN GENOA, ITALY AND BIZERTE, NORTH AFRICA, STEAMED A VESSEL THAT WAS MORE THAN JUST A BOAT! ABOARD THE *S.S. BRUNO CAMPA* WAS A SECRET SO DREAD THAT THE FATE OF THE WESTERN WORLD HINGED ON WHETHER THE INTREPID BLACKHAWKS COULD KEEP THE VITAL INFORMATION FROM LANDING IN THE HANDS OF MOSCOW GANGSTERS! EVERY DIABOLICAL TWIST OF FATE, EVERY BACK-STABBING BOLSHIEVIST STUNT WAS USED TO BLOCK THE PATH OF THE BLACKHAWKS' DESPERATE QUEST! FROM THE SECOND THE BLACKHAWKS BOARDED THE *S.S. BRUNO CAMPA* THEY'D EMBARKED UPON A---

NIGHTMARE CRUISE

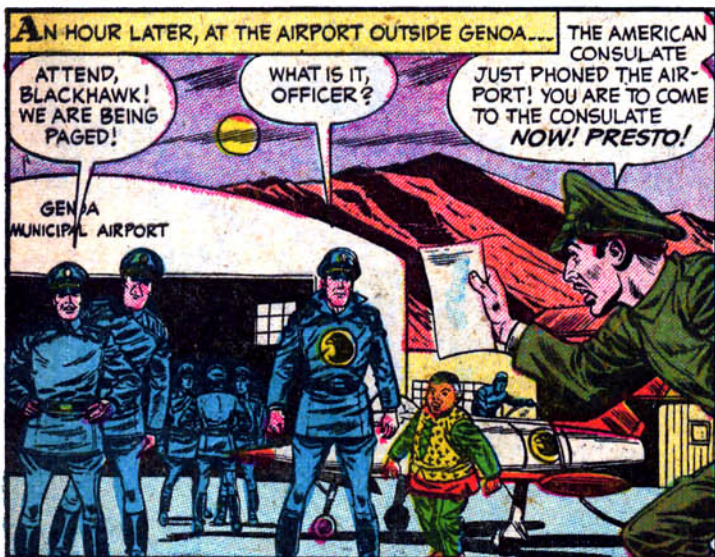
SURRENDER, BLACKHAWK, OR WE'LL WIPE OUT EVERY PERSON ON THIS BOAT!

DONNERWETTER! D-DER RED SAILORS HAF DER CREW UND PASSENGERS AT DERE MERCY! VE HAF TO YIELD, BLACKHAWK!

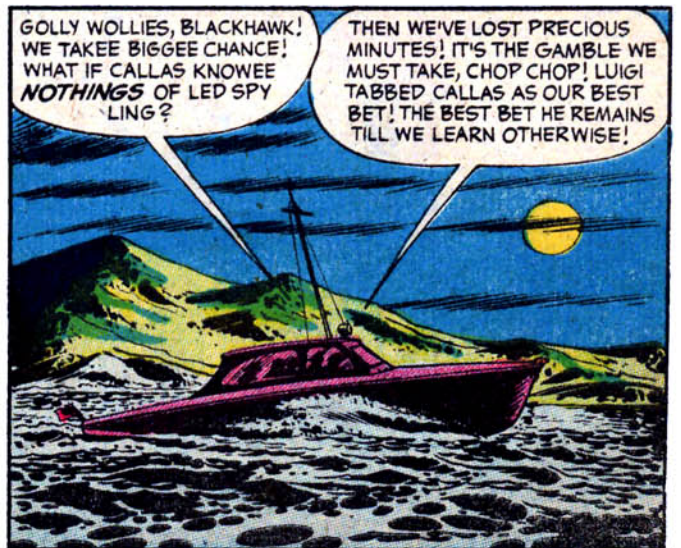
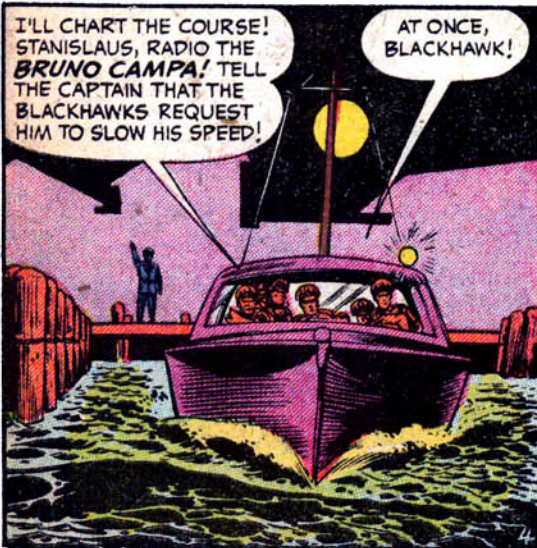
NO, HENDRICKSON! THERE'S NO ADVANTAGE IN SURRENDER! THE REDS WOULD CARRY OUT THEIR DIRE THREATS ANYWAY! AT THEM!



BLACKHAWK







BLACKHAWK

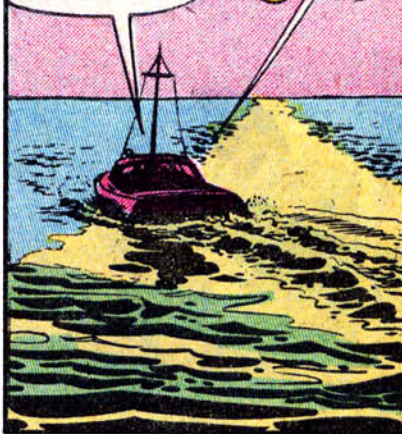
TWO HOURS LATER...

SOMETHING'S FUNNY, BLACKHAWK! WE SHOULD HAVE CAUGHT UP TO THE SHIP BY NOW! THE STEAMER DIDN'T SLOW DOWN! YET THEY GOT OUR RADIO MESSAGE!



STANISLAUS! RADIO THE **BRUNO CAMPA** AGAIN! TELL THEM TO BRING THE **BRUNO CAMPA** TO AN ABSOLUTE HALT!

RIGHT, BLACKHAWK!



BUT AN HOUR LATER...

BY YIMINY! THERE STILL BAN NO SIGN OF THE BOAT!

YOU LIGHT, OLAF! MAYBE WE TAKE WRONG COURSE!

NO, CHOP CHOP! WE'RE ON THE **RIGHT** COURSE! GIVE THE ENGINE EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT, CHUCK!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE SHIP IS SIGHTED!

SHE'S OBEYING YOUR BLINKER SIGNALS, ANDRE! SHE'S STOPPING!

BON! NOW I GIVE ZEM ZE SIGNAL TO LOWER ZE LADDER! WE GO ABOARD, N'EST CE PAS?



SHORTLY AFTER, ABOARD THE S.S. BRUNO CAMPA...

I KNOW YOU'RE MYSTIFIED BY OUR SUDDEN APPEARANCE, CAPTAIN! BUT WE'VE GOT TO TALK TO A MAN NAMED VITTORIO CALLAS!

LOOKEE, BLACKHAWK! **THERE** IS CALLAS NOW! GLASSEY-EYE MAN WITH GOATEE BEARD!



WE WANT WORDS WITH YOU, CALLAS! IN PRIVATE!

W-WORDS ABOUT **WHAT?**

ABOUT A MURDERED COUNTER-SPY NAMED ROSSI AND A RED **SPY RING** AS YET NOT CAUGHT!



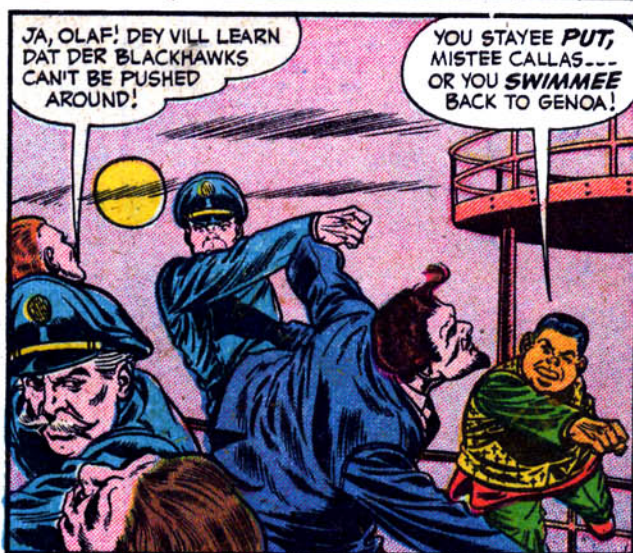
HERE'S CALLAS STATEROOM KEY, ANDRE! SEARCH HIS ROOM!

B-BUT WHAT CAN BE IN MY **ROOM**? THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

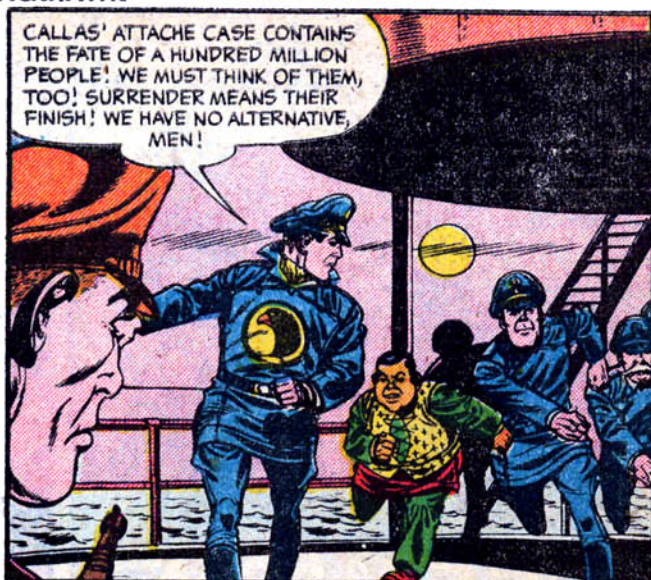
ZAT DEPENDS ON WHAT WE **FIND ZERE**! COME, STANISLAUS!



BLACKHAWK









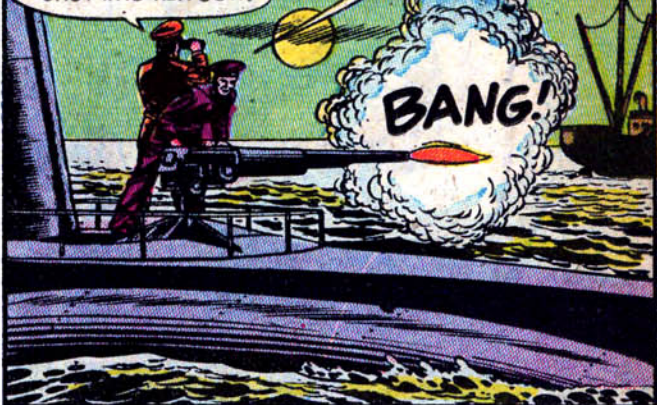
SIT DOWN, PAL! YOU'RE ROCKING THE BOAT!

MEANWHILE ABOARD THE RED SUBMARINE, AS THE CAPTAIN GROWS IMPATIENT...

WHAT'S **HAPPENING** ON THAT BOAT? WHY DOESN'T CALLAS OR LT. RUKOV SIGNAL ME? FIRE A SHOT INTO HER BOW!

YES, COMMANDER!

BANG!



NOW SIGNAL THEM! IF I DON'T GET AN IMMEDIATE ANSWER, I'LL ASSUME SOMETHING'S WRONG...AND TORPEDO HER!

BLACKHAWK! ZE RED SUBMARINE IS SENDING ZE SIGNAL! ZEY WILL **TORPEDO** US UNLESS LT. RUKOV TELLS ZEM ZAT ALL IS WELL HERE!

IT'S TOO LATE, ANDRE! THAT RED RADIO OPERATOR IS PROBABLY TELLING 'EM RIGHT NOW THAT WE'RE IN CONTROL OF THE SHIP!

NO, SILLIE! NOT UNLESS LED LADIO OPELATAH TALK IN HISEE SLEEP! CHOP CHOP GIVE HIM GOOD CLUNKIEE IN HEAD BEFORE HE SENDEE MESSAGE!

GOOD WORK, CHOP CHOP! THEN WE'VE GOT A **CHANCE!**



MOMENTS LATER...

RUKOV IS ANSWERING! HE HAS CAPTURED THE BOAT AND RESCUED CALLAS! HE IS READY TO SCUTTLE THE **BRUNO CAMPA!** HE ASKS US TO COME ALONGSIDE!

GOOD! TELL THE ENGINE ROOM TO PROCEED AT HALF SPEED!

ALL THE DECK LIGHTS ARE DARK! THE WHOLE BOAT IS IN DARKNESS!

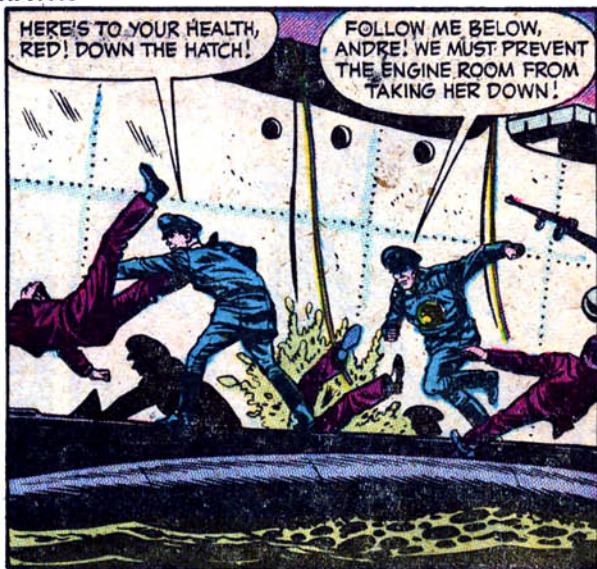
IT IS NOTHING, COMMANDER! PERHAPS JUST A **POWER** FAILURE THAT RESULTED FROM THE FIGHTING!





THAT WASN'T THE FAILURE THAT RESULTED, CAPTAIN! IT WAS THE FAILURE OF YOUR PLAN!

T-THE BLACKHAWKS!



HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH, RED! DOWN THE HATCH!

FOLLOW ME BELOW, ANDRE! WE MUST PREVENT THE ENGINE ROOM FROM TAKING HER DOWN!



AT 'EM, ANDRE! FEET FIRST!



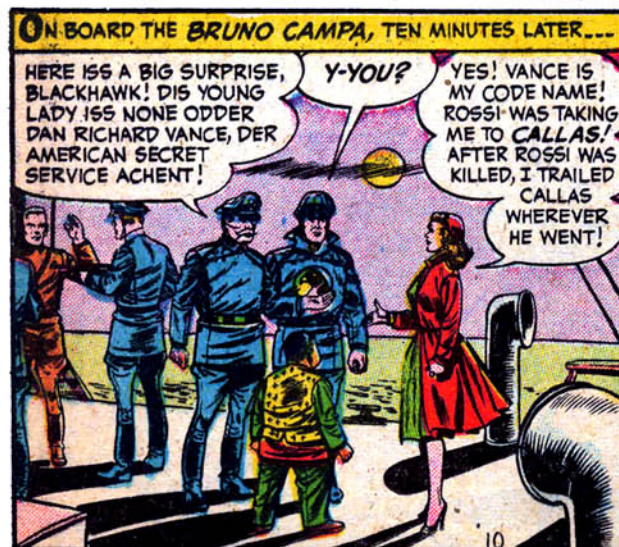
FISTS SECOND!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE ENGINE ROOM...

WE MUST HAVE CLEANED UP THE DECKS WITH THE REDS, BLACKHAWK! HOW ARE YOU DOING?

NOT TOO BADLY, OLAF! JUST PUTTING THE LAST COMMIE TO SLEEP!



ON BOARD THE BRUNO CAMPA, TEN MINUTES LATER...

HERE IS A BIG SURPRISE, BLACKHAWK! DIS YOUNG LADY IS NONE OTHER DAN RICHARD VANCE, DER AMERICAN SECRET SERVICE AGENT!

Y-YOU?

YES! VANCE IS MY CODE NAME! ROSSI WAS TAKING ME TO CALLAS! AFTER ROSSI WAS KILLED, I TRAILED CALLAS WHEREVER HE WENT!



NATURALLY I NEVER DREAMED THAT CALLAS HIMSELF WAS LEADER OF THE RED SPY RING! I WAS ABOUT TO ENLIST THE CAPTAIN'S AID IN CAPTURING CALLAS WHEN YOU ARRIVED, BLESS YOU!

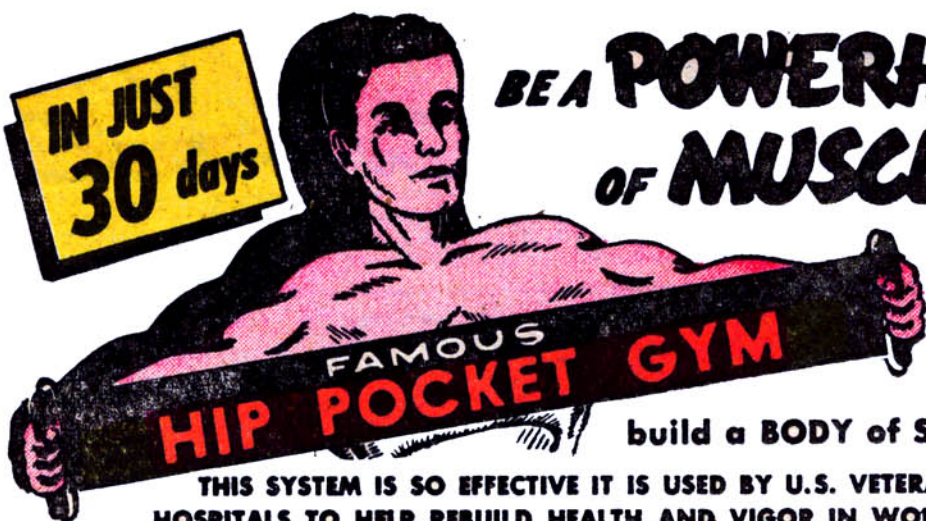
HIMMEL! LOOK AT BLACKHAWK BLUSH!

OUI, HEND-RICKSON! ZIS IS THE ONLY TIME YOU WILL SEE BLACKHAWK TURN RED!

**IN JUST
30 days**

BE A POWERHOUSE OF MUSCLES!

**FEAR
NO
ONE**



build a BODY of STEEL

**THIS SYSTEM IS SO EFFECTIVE IT IS USED BY U.S. VETERANS
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..... Stamp Collector's Outfit—\$1.98
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Also include Bargain Approvals for free examination.

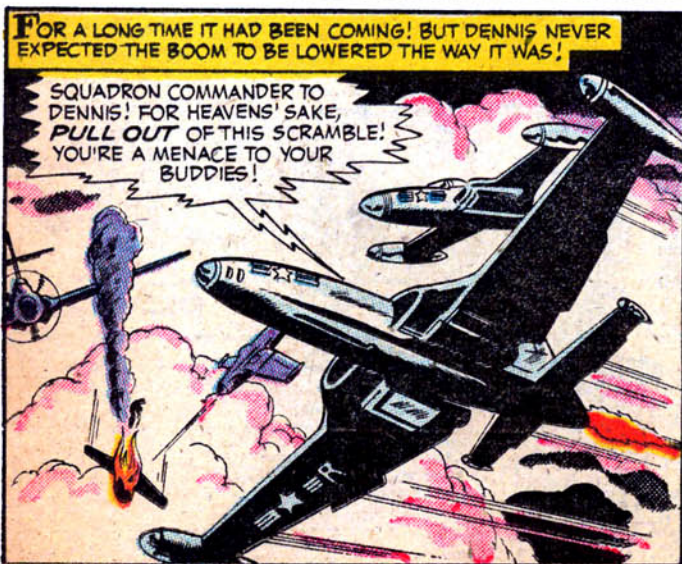
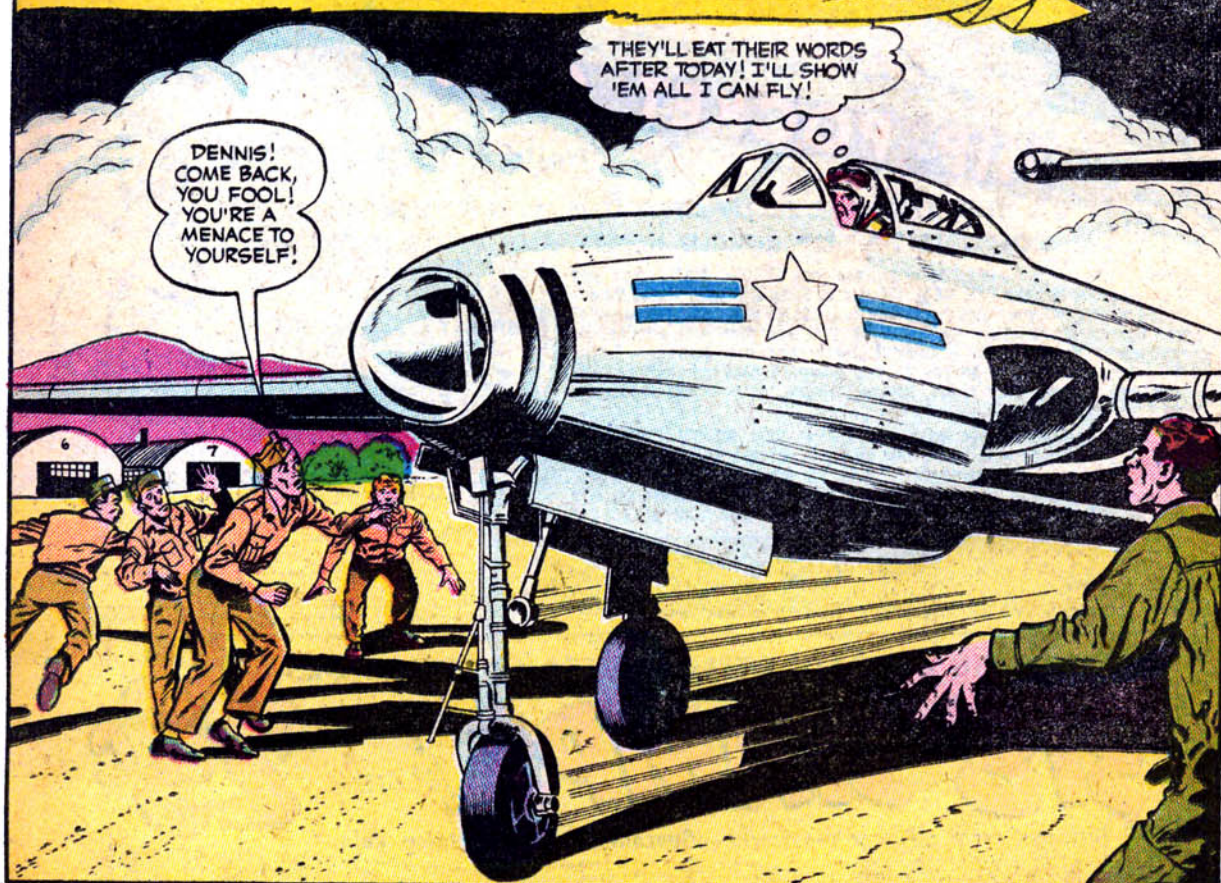
Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....

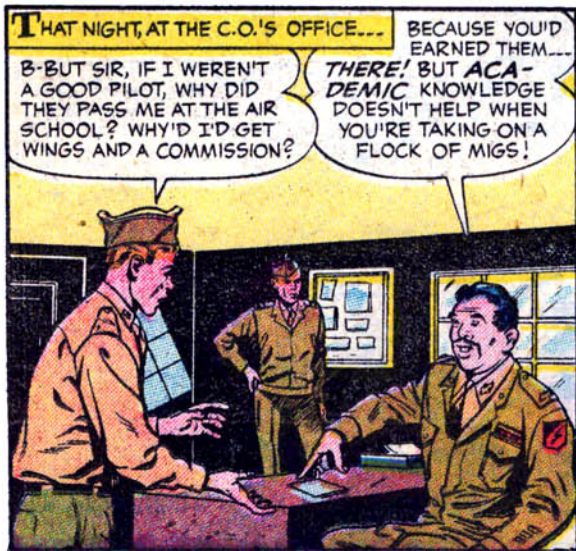
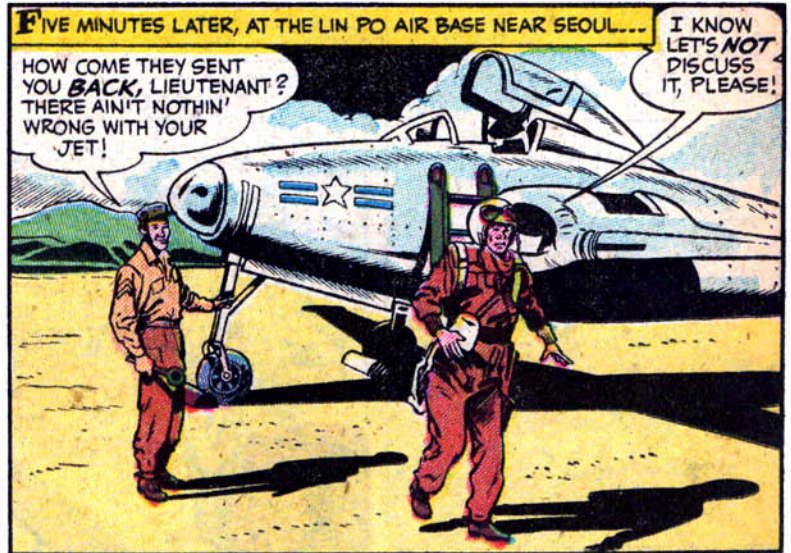
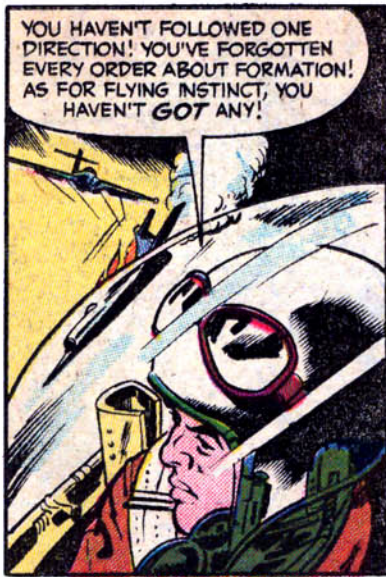
ZENITH CO. 81 WILLOUGHBY ST.,
BROOKLYN 1, N. Y.

BLACKHAWK

WINGED MENACE

THEY CALLED HIM "INEPT"... AND THEY WERE GOING TO GROUND HIM FOR HIS ERRORS! BUT DENNIS DESPERATELY WANTED TO KEEP HIS WINGS! SOMEHOW HE HAD TO SHOW EVERYONE HOW **WRONG** HE WAS WHEN THEY CALLED HIM A POOR PILOT!







THERE WAS DOOM IN DENNIS' HEART AS HE WALKED AWAY FROM THE C.O.'S OFFICE! TEARS SPRANG TO HIS EYES AS HE WATCHED THE NIGHT PATROL TAKE OFF WITHOUT HIM!



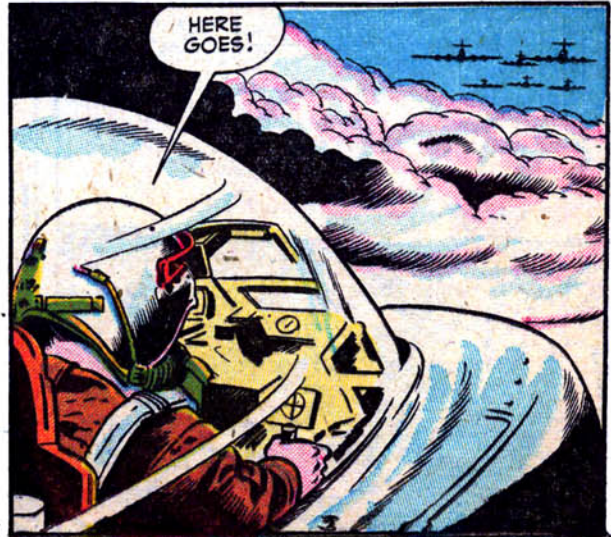
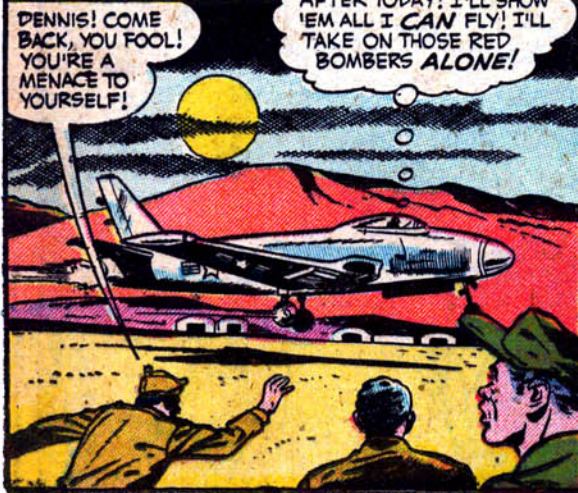
THE C.O. SEEMED TO READ DENNIS' THOUGHTS...AND SPOKE TO HIM GENTLY!

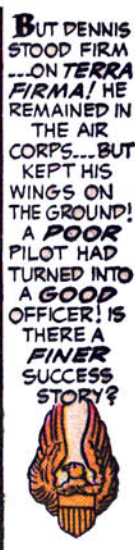
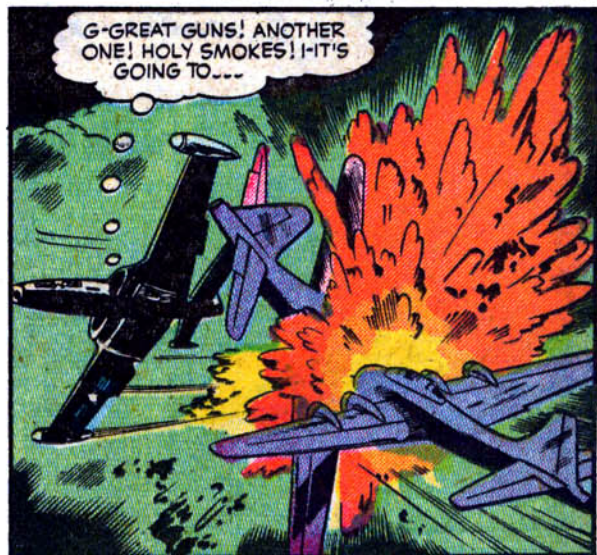
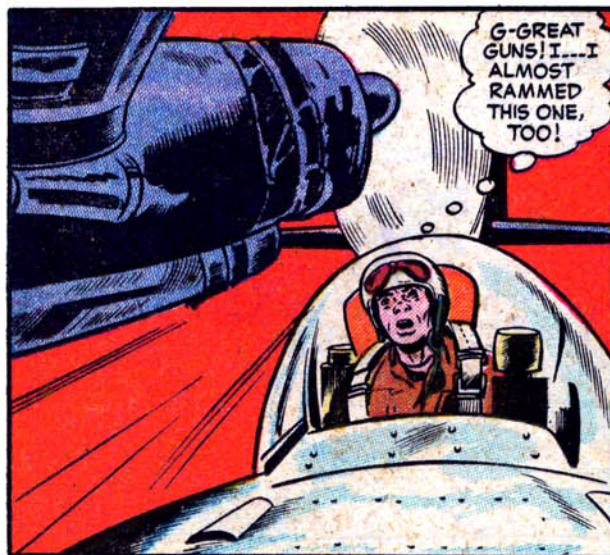
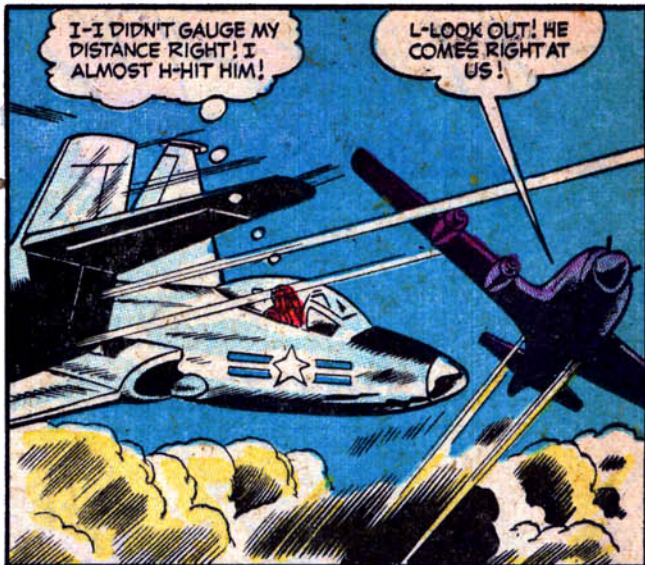
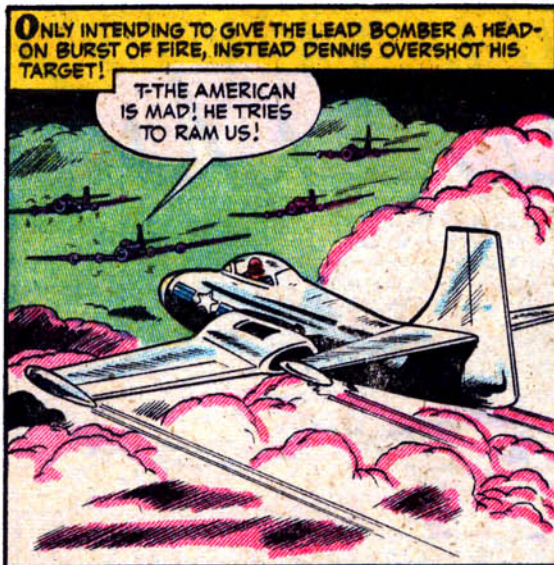


TEN MINUTES LATER, STARTLING NEWS CAME IN...



TWO MINUTES LATER...





BLACKHAWK

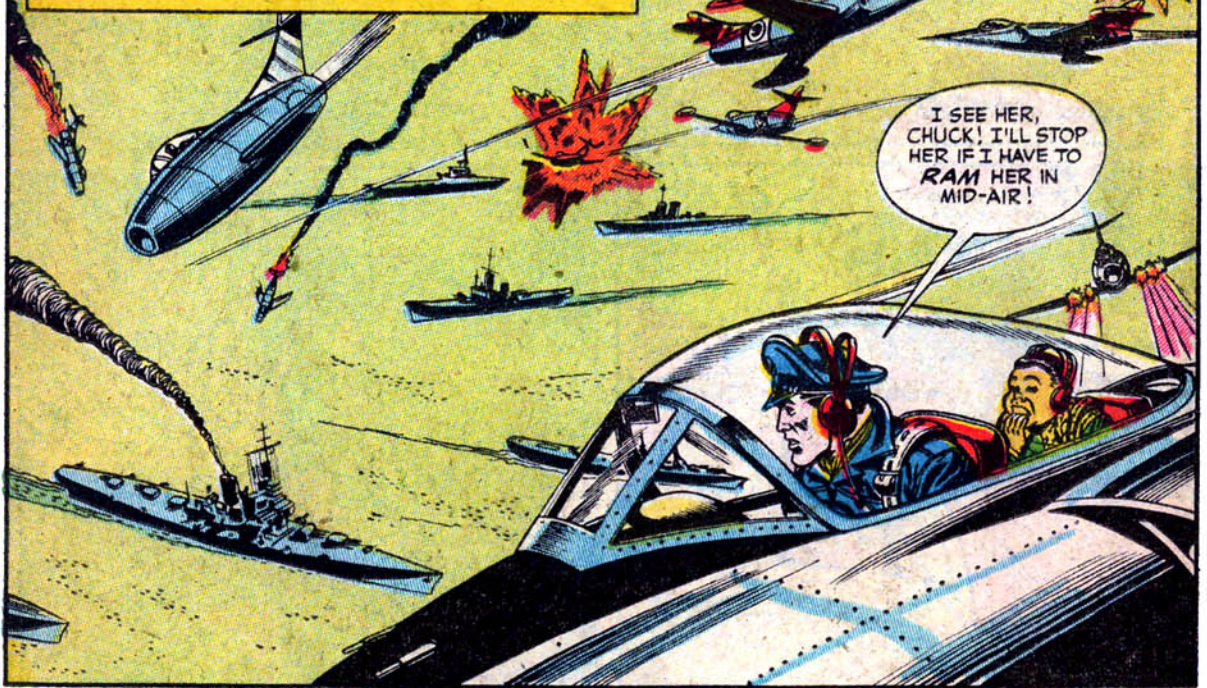
BLACKHAWK

THE REDS WERE EMBARKED UPON A SHOCKING STUNT! AT ONE MALEVOLENT STROKE, THE REDS WERE GOING TO DESTROY THE AMERICAN FLEET PROTECTING FORMOSA! MOREOVER, THEIR DIABOLICAL PLOT WOULD LEAVE THEM BLAMELESS! ONLY THE INTREPID, FEAR-SCORNING BLACKHAWKS STOOD BETWEEN THE ANNIHILATION OF AMERICAN NAVAL POWER IN ASIA AND...

THE RED KAMAKAZE TERROR

CHUCK TO BLACKHAWK!
THAT RED KAMAKAZE ON
YOUR RIGHT IS GOING
DOWN THE FLAGSHIP'S
SMOKESTACK!

I SEE HER,
CHUCK! I'LL STOP
HER IF I HAVE TO
**RAM HER IN
MID-AIR!**

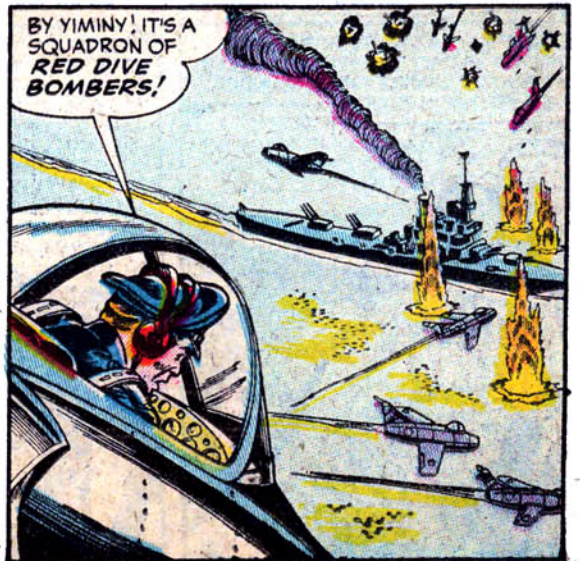
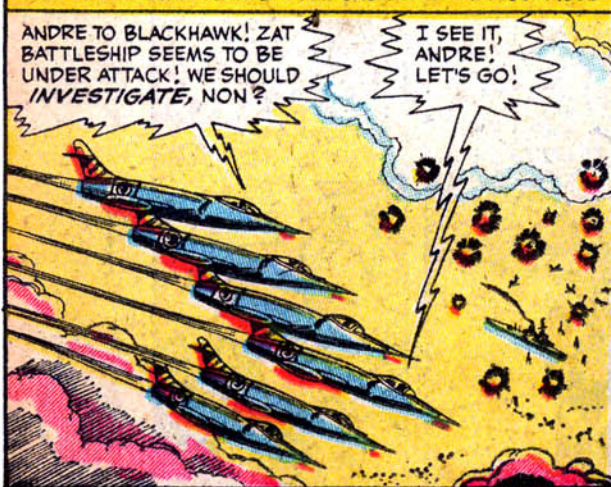


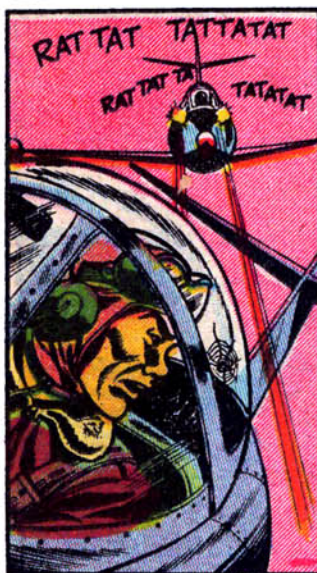
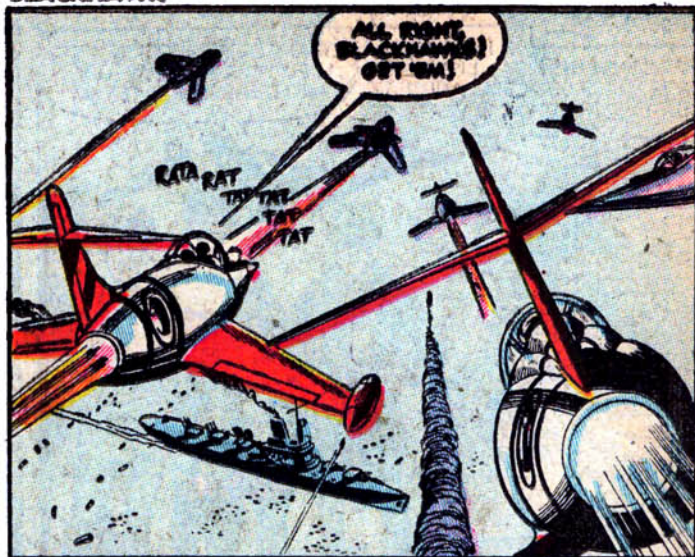
THE BLACKHAWKS ARE EN ROUTE TO TOKYO AFTER AN ASSIGNMENT IN HONG KONG! WINGING OVER THE CHINA SEA, THEY SPY AN AMERICAN BATTLE CRUISER IN DIFFICULTY...

ANDRE TO BLACKHAWK! ZAT
BATTLESHIP SEEMS TO BE
UNDER ATTACK! WE SHOULD
INVESTIGATE, NON?

I SEE IT,
ANDRE!
LET'S GO!

BY YIMINY! IT'S A
SQUADRON OF
RED DIVE
BOMBERS!





THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, AT THE MUNICIPAL AIRPORT OUTSIDE TAKOW...

I HAF TRIED TO REACH GENERAL LI FU AGAIN! HIS SECRETARY AND STAFF DO NOT KNOW VERE HE ISS!

TAKOW AIRPORT

THAT'S ODD, HENDRICKSON! LI FU WOULDN'T JUST UP AND DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT!

MAYBE YOU TALKEE THIS INTELLIGENCE CHIEF, COLONEL CHOU SEN, BLACKHAWK! MAYBE CHOU SEN KNOWEE WHERE LI FU GO!

GOOD IDEA, CHOP CHOP! LI FU SAID HE'D BE IN CONTACT WITH COLONEL CHOU SEN! LET'S LOOK CHOU SEN UP!

LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AT COLONEL CHOU SEN'S OFFICE...

UNFORTUNATELY I KNOW NOTHING OF GENERAL LI FU'S WHEREABOUTS, BLACKHAWK! LI FU DOES NOT INFORM ME OF ALL HIS MOVEMENTS!

THEN CONDUCT A SEARCH FOR HIM, CHOU SEN! GENERAL LI FU IS TOO IMPORTANT A MAN TO DROP FROM SIGHT! IF I HEAR NOTHING FURTHER, I'LL CARRY THE MATTER TO THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES!

THREE HOURS LATER...

BLACKHAWK? I HAVE HEARD FROM LI FU! HE IS WAITING FOR US AT A SECRET AIRDROME IN THE HILLS! BE THERE AT DAWN!

GOOD WORK, CHOU SEN! WE'LL HOP OVER THERE IN OUR JETS! GIVE ME THE LOCATION!

EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

SACRE! ZE NATIONALIST JETS ARE LINED UP ON ZE FIELD! BUT ZERE IS NO ONE HERE!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, ANDRE! THEY MUST ALL BE INSIDE THE HANGARS!

DONNER UND BLITZEN! NEFER HAF I SEEN AN AIRSTRIIP MIT EVERY GHET READY FOR ACTION, BUT NO VUN ON DER FIELD!

IT IS STRANGE, HENDRICKSON! AS IF SOMEONE WERE PREPARING A SURPRISE PARTY FOR US!

S-SURPRISE IS RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! LOOK!

AT THEM! WIPE THEM OUT!





BY NOON TODAY A TRANSPORT WILL ARRIVE FROM RED CHINA TO SPIRIT LI FU AND HIS PILOTS AWAY! THEN I AND MY MEN CAN RESUME OUR ROLES AS SPIES!

SURELY YOU DIDN'T GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE, CHOU SEN, JUST TO CAPTURE LI FU!



CERTAINLY NOT! LI FU'S AERIAL DEMONSTRATION WILL COME OFF THIS MORNING...BUT WITH **ONE DIABOLICAL TWIST!** FLYING NATIONALIST PLANES, OUR RED PILOTS WILL HEAD TOWARD THE AMERICAN SEVENTH FLEET, WHICH WILL SUSPECT NOTHING!



THE NATIONALIST PLANES WILL BE LOADED WITH DEADLY EXPLOSIVES! OUR NOBLE, COURAGEOUS RED PILOTS WILL THEN SELF-SACRIFICINGLY DIVE THESE PLANES INTO THE VARIOUS AMERICAN SHIPS!

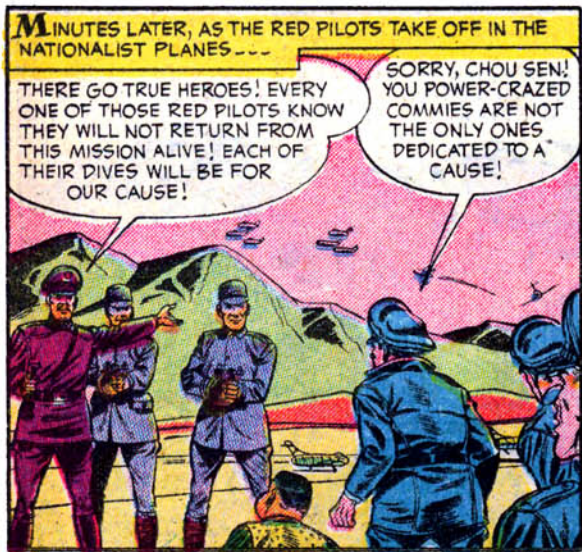
G-GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S LIKE THE **JAP SUICIDE-DIVES** DURING WORLD WAR II!



EXACTLY! BEFORE THE AMERICANS WILL KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, THEY WILL BE DESTROYED! THE BLAME WILL BE PLACED ON ELEMENTS OF CHIANG'S AIR CORPS...AND WILL BE DESCRIBED AS A SUICIDAL ACT OF CONTEMPT AND DEFECTION AGAINST NATIONALIST CHINA!



SINCE THE REAL PILOTS WILL BE UNDISCOVERED AND BLOWN TO BITS, THE PLOT WILL GO UNDISCOVERED! THE SEVENTH FLEET WILL BE WIPED OUT! NOW MARCH! THE MOMENT FOR TAKE-OFF IS AT HAND!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE RED PILOTS TAKE OFF IN THE NATIONALIST PLANES...

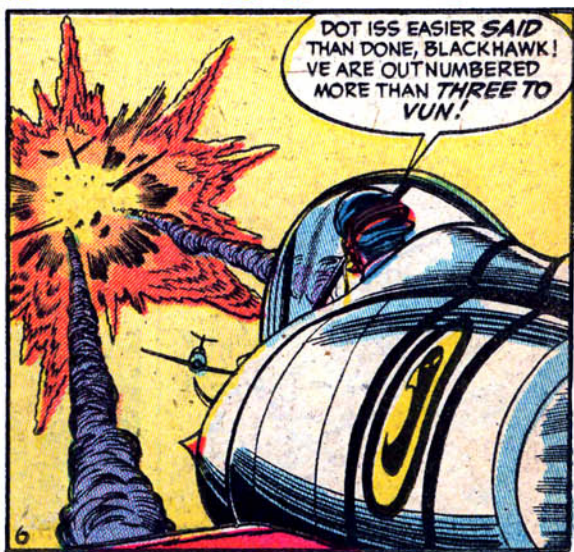
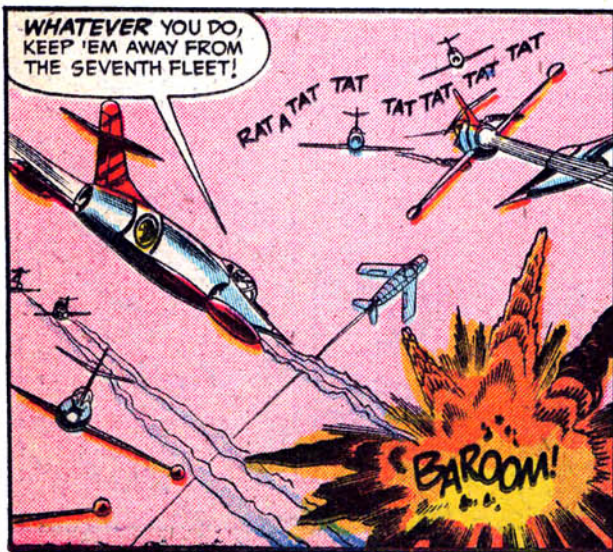
THERE GO TRUE HEROES! EVERY ONE OF THOSE RED PILOTS KNOW THEY WILL NOT RETURN FROM THIS MISSION ALIVE! EACH OF THEIR DIVES WILL BE FOR OUR CAUSE!

SORRY, CHOU SEN! YOU POWER-CRAZED COMMIES ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES DEDICATED TO A CAUSE!



DID YOU THINK WE'D STAND BY IDLY AND LET YOUR KAMAKAZE NITWITS SINK THE SEVENTH FLEET? TAKE 'EM, BLACKHAWKS!

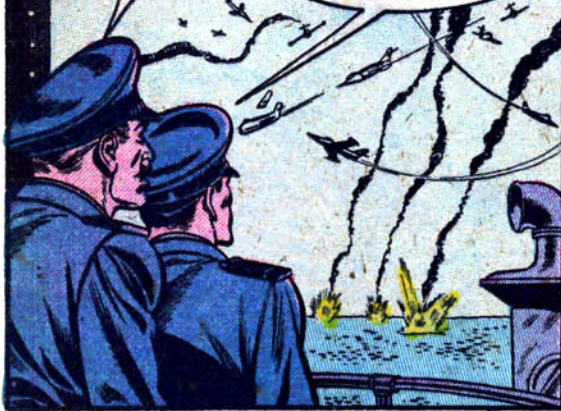
MIT PLEASURE!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE FLEET'S FLAGSHIP...

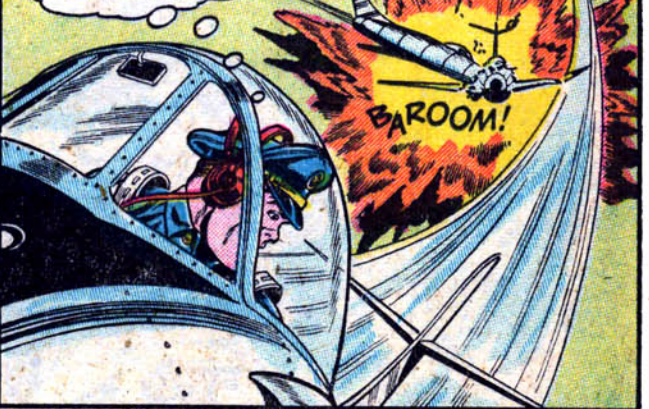
HAVE THE BLACKHAWKS GONE MAD? THEY ARE DOWNING NATIONALIST PLANES!

JUST THE SAME, SIR, THEIR SKILL MUST BE FANTASTIC TO BATTLE AGAINST SUCH OVERWHELMING ODDS!



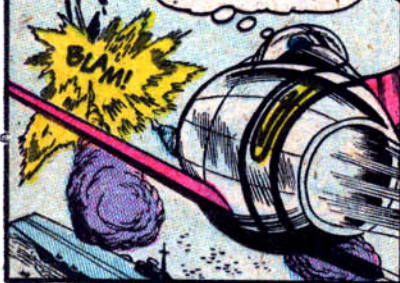
IT DOES TAKE FANTASTIC SKILL TO FRUSTRATE THE FANATICAL RED KAMAKAZE TACTICS! DESPERATE TO BREAK OUT OF THEIR TRAP, THE REDS TRY TO RAM THE BLACKHAWK JETS!

BY GOLLY! HE YUST MISS ME! BUT HE NOT MISS HIS PAL BEHIND ME!



MIRACULOUSLY, THE BLACKHAWKS AVOID COLLISION AND CONTINUE TO DESTROY THE REDS WHO SEEK TO RAM THE VESSELS BELOW...

NOM DE NOM! I CATCH ZIS ONE IN TIME! A MOMENT LATER AND HE WOULD STRIKE ZE DECK OF ZE AIRCRAFT CARRIER BELOW!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE RED KAMAKAZES GROW MORE FRENZIED IN THEIR ACTIONS...

CHUCK TO BLACKHAWK! THAT RED KAMAKAZE ON YOUR RIGHT IS HEADING FOR THE FLAGSHIP'S SMOKESTACK!

I SEE HIM, CHUCK! BUT I CAN'T STOP HIM...UNLESS I RAM HIM IN MID-AIR! HERE GOES!

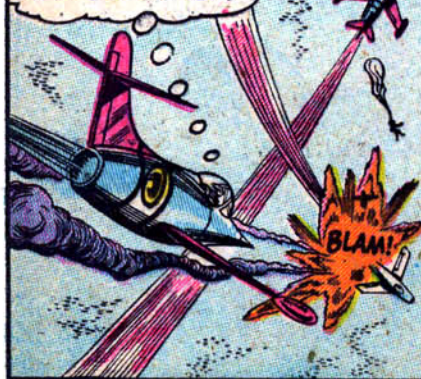


HE SEES ME COMING! HE KNOWS HE CAN'T HIT THE SHIP! HE'S GOT TO HIT ME!



FOILED IN HIS REAL OBJECTIVE, THE RED PILOT PULLS OUT OF HIS DIVE, ONLY TO RUN INTO...CHUCK'S ROCKETS! THE COMMIE BAILS OUT!

THIS SHOULD BREAK THEIR FIGHTING SPIRIT! WE'VE GOT 'EM NOW!



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE SECRET AIRDROME IN THE HILLS...

A THOUSAND THANKS, BLACKHAWK! YOU PUT ON A GREATER AND MORE IMPORTANT DEMONSTRATION THAN A HUNDRED SQUADRONS OF MY OWN NATIONALIST PILOTS COULD'VE DONE!

THANKS, LI FU! PERHAPS THE REDS REALIZE NOW THAT ANY ATTACK UPON THE WEST WILL ONLY INVOLVE THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION!



ON LAND OR IN THE SKY ANY ATTACK THE TYRANTS TRY IS CRUSHED BY US AND THEIR PLANS DIE... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



The HUMAN HOUND

AS the moon came out from behind the clouds, it sent dark shadows scudding along the deserted street. But one shadow, denser than the rest, moved swiftly. It was a man, running for his life. In the circle of light beneath a street lamp, he paused and listened.

There was the sound of boots racing on the pavement. The man shuddered. In the revealing light his ferret-like face twisted with fear. The fear that only a man hunted down by the Blackhawks can ever know.

He turned down an alleyway, running hard. His legs drove him onward into the enveloping darkness.

Suddenly he plunged forward onto his face. "Mon Dieu," said a voice. "You should watch where you go, mon ami. I believe you tripped over my foot."

In the darkness the second man loomed, a man wearing a tailored blue uniform, visored cap, and the dread symbol of The Blackhawks.

"Permit me to introduce myself," he said. "My name is Andre."

The other made a wild sound in his throat; he was too frightened for speech.

"And you are Ellery Vallard," Andre continued in silky tones, "sometimes known as Ellery the Rodent. One must admit, mon frere, that you are aptly named."

Still the other man did not speak. His tortured eyes watched Andre as though expecting a blow. He cringed in every atom of his being.

Now the other Blackhawks arrived: Chuck, and Stanislaus, Hendrickson and Olaf. Then the mighty Blackhawk himself. Ellery looked from one to the other of the implacable faces.

"I'll tell," he gasped. "I'll tell everything. We were smuggled into the city by motorboat. When we found you were pursuing us, Mordred suggested we split up. I took the satchel. But he took the bomb."

"We found the empty satchel," Blackhawk replied. "Now tell us where we can find Mordred—and the bomb. Surely you arranged to meet him somewhere."

Ellery nodded. "At the city zoo. He's to plant the bomb there. It has a timing device that

will explode it in an hour. By then Mordred and I figured to be safely out of range."

"Close figuring," said Blackhawk. "An atom bomb of that power can lay waste a large area. Your masters must have paid you well for such a risk. Take care of him—Chuck, Hendrickson. I'm going after Mordred before he sets off that infernal bomb."

* * *

Except for the sibilant whisper of the reptiles, the snake pit at the zoo was silent. The air was oppressing. Abruptly a flashlight cut across the dimness.

Mordred stood up, blinking in its glare.

"So you've found me," he said. "Go ahead and shoot, Blackhawk. But you'll never find the bomb. It's too well hidden. So we'll all die together!"

"Perhaps," said Blackhawk. "But shooting is too easy for you!"

Blackhawk reached out and unlatched the covers of the long boxes ranged at the side wall of the snake building. Mordred watched with horrid fascination as the sibilant humming increased, and the snakes slithered out onto the glass floor at their feet.

"You never were a very brave man, Mordred. Can you face this?"

On the glass floor beneath the cages a green mamba writhed sinuously. Suddenly Mordred began to whimper. It was a piteous sound—the syllables of abject fear. He pointed with a shaking hand to a corner of the snake pit.

"Over there?" said Blackhawk. "So that's where you've hidden the bomb. Go get it, fellows—and make sure you pull out the fuse."

Later, as Mordred and Vallard were turned over to the FBI, the chief asked one question.

"How did you know," he asked, "that those snakes you freed wouldn't kill Mordred, yourself, and all your friends? You took a long chance."

Blackhawk smiled. "Not at all," he said. "What Mordred didn't know is that snakes can't move on glass. That's why the floor beneath is made of glass. The poor serpents were completely helpless—except for catching human reptiles."

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

IT LOOKED LIKE CURTAINS...THE FINAL CURTAIN... FOR THE BLACKHAWKS! FROM HIDDEN HOLES UNDER ALL THE DUNES RUSHED GRIM, BEARDED MEN IN TURBANS AND CLOAKS! THEY WERE THE OUTLAW ARMY OF SIDI SAVARR, THE BRUTAL LEADER OF MOROCCO'S WORST BAND OF RAIDERS! SIDI SAVARR HAD SWORN TO DESTROY HIS ARCH-ENEMIES, THE BLACKHAWKS! NOW HE HAD CONSTRUCTED A CUNNING TRAP FOR THEM FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE... FOR HE WAS...

The Master of Treachery

THEY HAVE CUT US OFF FROM OUR PLANES, BLACKHAWK! IF WE COULD BUT REACH THEM...

ACH! BUT WE CANNOT, ANDRE! THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! THERE IS NO ESCAPE! WE ARE KAPUT!



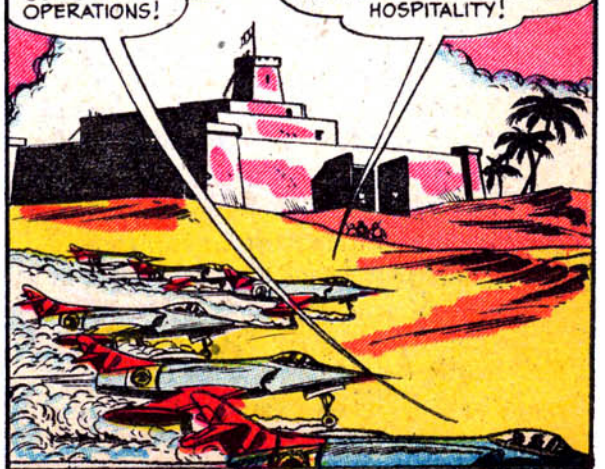
AT FORT CALIPHE, A PAIR OF EYES GAZE SKYWARD AT SIX JETS WINGING THEIR WAY OVER THE TRACKLESS DESERT...

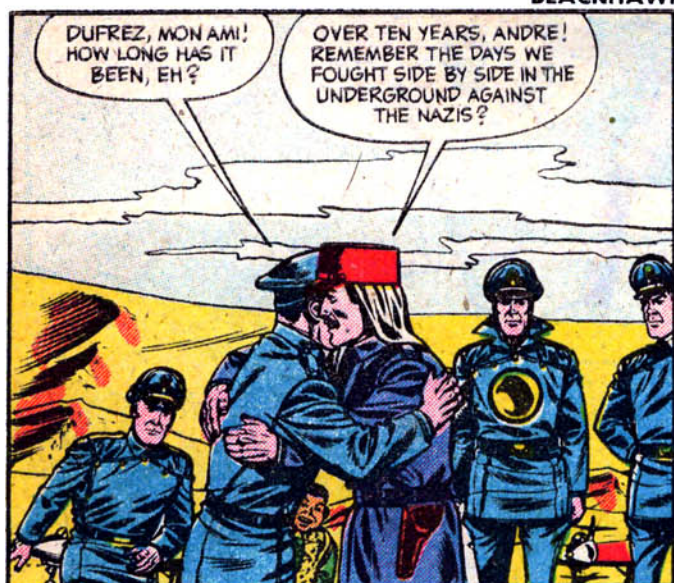
SACRE! IT IS THE BLACKHAWKS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?



THERE'S FORT CALIPHE, MEN! WE'LL USE IT AS OUR BASE OF OPERATIONS!

COLONEL DUFREZ IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, BLACKHAWK! HE WILL EXTEND TO US EVERY HOSPITALITY!





DUFREZ, MON AMI!
HOW LONG HAS IT
BEEN, EH?

OVER TEN YEARS, ANDRE!
REMEMBER THE DAYS WE
FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE IN THE
UNDERGROUND AGAINST
THE NAZIS?



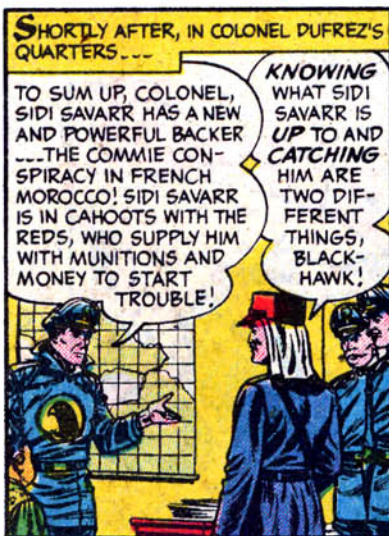
HOW CAN I **FORGET?**
ALLOW ME TO INTRO-
DUCE YOU TO ZE
LEADER OF ZE
BLACKHAWKS, ZE
FAMED BLACKHAWK,
HIMSELF!

HOW ARE YOU, COLONEL
DUFREZ? ANDRE HAS
OFTEN SPOKEN OF YOU!
I IMAGINE YOU HAVE YOUR
HANDS FULL THESE DAYS
AT FORT CALIPHE!



OUI, BLACKHAWK! THE UNHOLYEST
DEVIL IN MOROCCO, SIDI SAVARR,
HAS GONE ON THE RAMPAGE
AGAIN! NOT A DAY PASSES THAT WE
DON'T HAVE TO RACE TO THE
RESCUE OF SOME VILLAGE OR
OASIS HE HAS ATTACKED!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY
WE'RE HERE, COLONEL!
LET'S TALK!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN COLONEL DUFREZ'S
QUARTERS...

TO SUM UP, COLONEL,
SIDI SAVARR HAS A NEW
AND POWERFUL BACKER
...THE COMMIE CON-
SPIRACY IN FRENCH
MOROCCO! SIDI SAVARR
IS IN CAHOOTS WITH THE
REDS, WHO SUPPLY HIM
WITH MUNITIONS AND
MONEY TO START
TROUBLE!

KNOWING
WHAT SIDI
SAVARR IS
UP TO AND
CATCHING
HIM ARE
TWO DIFF-
ERENT
THINGS,
BLACK-
HAWK!



HERE'S THE
DESERT AREA!
WHERE SIDI
SAVARR IS OR
WHERE HE'LL
STRIKE IS ANY
MAN'S GUESS!

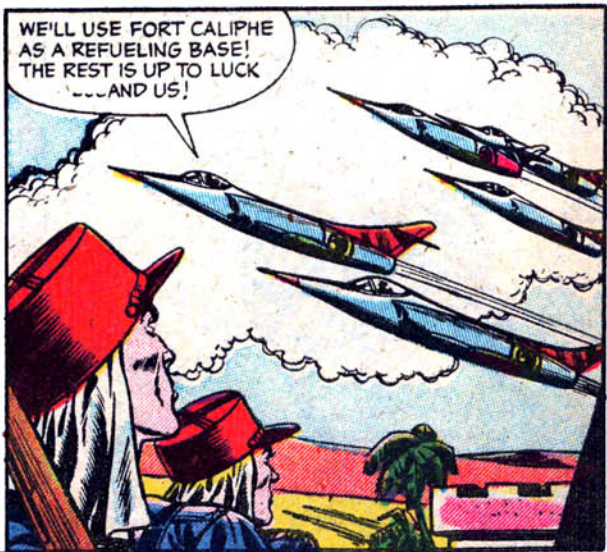
OUR HIGH-FLYING JETS
ARE A CROW'S NEST
YOUR **TALLEST** LOOK-
OUT TOWER CANNOT
RIVAL, DUFREZ! OUR
PLANES WILL FERRET
OUT SIDI SAVARR!



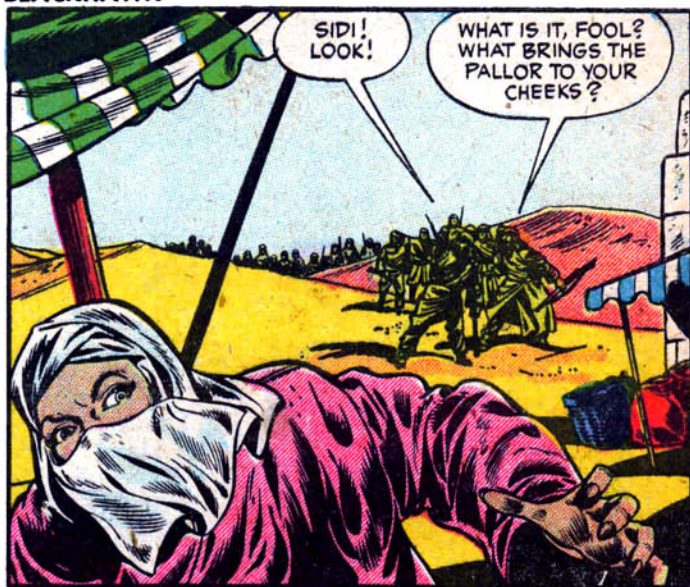
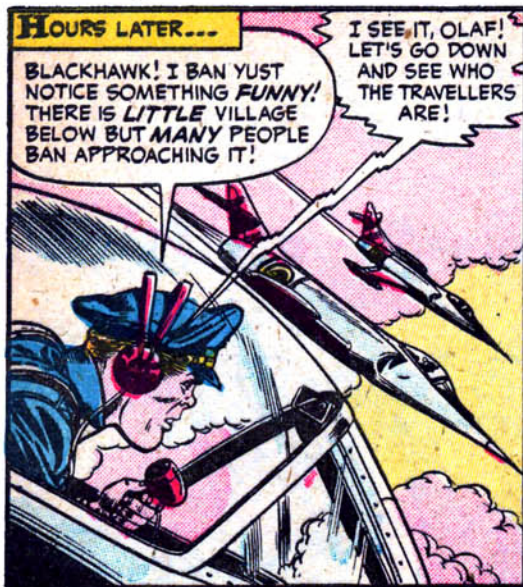
AN HOUR LATER...

WERE TO,
BLACKHAWK?

ANYWHERE, HENDRICKSON!
THE DESERT IS A BIG HAYSTACK
AND SIDI SAVARR IS A LITTLE
NEEDLE! BUT IF WE SEARCH THE
HAYSTACK **THOROUGHLY**
WE'LL FIND HIM!



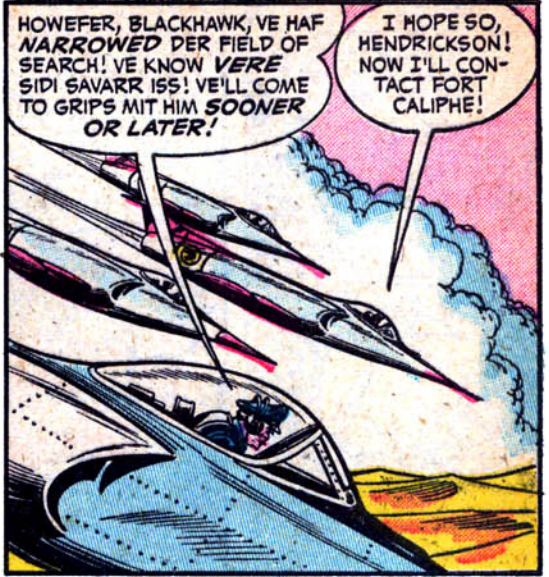
WE'LL USE FORT CALIPHE
AS A REFUELING BASE!
THE REST IS UP TO LUCK
...AND US!



BLACKHAWK



ON THE OTHER HAND, HE CAN'T LEAVE TOWN...UNTIL DARK, THAT IS! IF WE HAVE A MOONLESS NIGHT, WE'RE SUNK! WE WON'T BE ABLE TO OBSERVE HIS MOVEMENTS!



HOWEVER, BLACKHAWK, WE HAF NARROWED DER FIELD OF SEARCH! VE KNOW *VERE* SIDI SAVARR ISS! VE'LL COME TO GRIPS WITH HIM *SOONER OR LATER!*

I HOPE SO, HENDRICKSON! NOW I'LL CONTACT FORT CALIPHE!



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE FORT...

GOOD WORK, BLACKHAWK! I'LL SEND A RELIEF FORCE TO THE VILLAGE AT ONCE!

WE WANT CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE, DUFREZ, SO WE'RE GOING TO PATROL THE VILLAGE IN SHIFTS! EXPECT OLAF AND CHUCK BACK IN TEN MINUTES FOR REFUELING!



HOURS LATER, AS DARKNESS FALLS ON THE DESERT...

WE'RE IN FOR IT, MEN! IT'S A MOONLESS NIGHT! SIDI SAVARR IS SHREWD ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT IF HE SITS TIGHT, THE LEGIONNAIRES FROM FORT CALIPHE WILL SHOW UP!



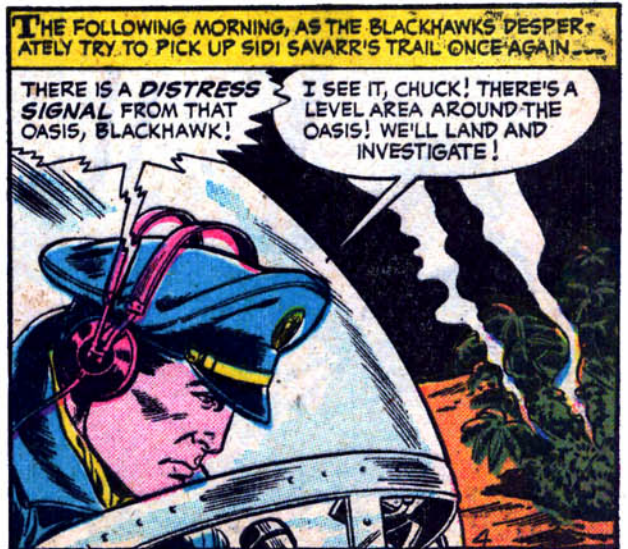
THAT NIGHT, IN THE BLACKED-OUT VILLAGE...

QUICK, FOOLS! EVERY MINUTE OF DARKNESS IS PRECIOUS TO US! WE WANT TO BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE BY DAYLIGHT!



WE CAN NEVER REALLY ESCAPE, SIDI, AS LONG AS THOSE JETS COMB THE DESERT FOR US!

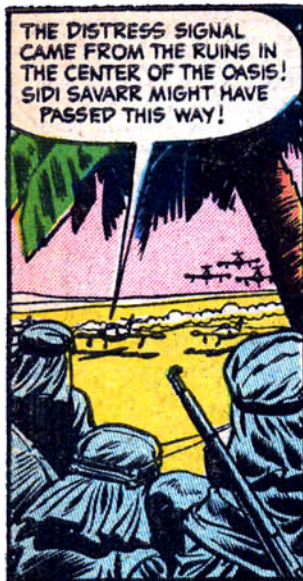
I KNOW! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BLACKHAWKS, NEVER FEAR!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS THE BLACKHAWKS DESPERATELY TRY TO PICK UP SIDI SAVARR'S TRAIL ONCE AGAIN...

THERE IS A **DISTRESS SIGNAL** FROM THAT OASIS, BLACKHAWK!

I SEE IT, CHUCK! THERE'S A LEVEL AREA AROUND THE OASIS! WE'LL LAND AND INVESTIGATE!



FOR AN HOUR, AMID THE TUMBLEDOWN RUINS, THE BLACK-HAWKS FIGHT OFF WAVE AFTER WAVE OF ATTACKERS....



VE HAF ONE ALLY, BLACKHAWK! DERE COWARDICE!

YES, HENDRICKSON! BUT *THEY* HAVE ONE ALLY, TOO!



THE *SUN'S* GOING DOWN! THAT'S PROBABLY WHY SIDI SAVARR IS ORDERING HIS JACKALS TO *RETREAT!* THEY CAN EASILY OVERWHELM US IN THE DARK!

ACH! I FORGOT! YE VON'T BE ABLE TO SEE OUR *OWN* SHADOWS AGAIN TONIGHT!



BUT NEITHER WILL THEY, HENDRICKSON! HMMM... THESE INSCRIPTIONS ARE MOST INTERESTING! STANISLAUS, YOU SAVVY DESERT WRITING! CAN YOU MAKE OUT THESE HALF-BLOTTED WORDS?

I WILL TRY, BLACK-HAWK!



ZIS IS *SOME* TIME TO INSPECT HIEROGLYPHICS! ZEY HAVE US CUT OFF FROM OUR PLANES, I WONDER IF WE COULD BUT REACH ZE PLANES!

JAWOHL, ANDRE! VE COULD TAKE TO DER AIR UND FIGHT DEM TO A STANDSTILL! BUT DEY ARE A *STEEL VALL* BETWEEN US UND DER PLANES!



YOU BOTH BAN WASTE YOUR BREATH! ALL AY BAN WANT IS FOR THEM TO *COME!* AY DIE FIGHTING, AY BET YOU!

QUIET, OLAF! LISTEN TO WHAT STANISLAUS HAS LEARNED FROM THESE INSCRIPTIONS!



IT IS INFORMATION ABOUT HOW THE PEOPLE OF THIS VILLAGE LEFT, LONG AGO! DESERT RAIDERS KEPT ATTACKING THEM TO GET THIS OASIS AND THE FOUNTAIN OF WATER! SO THEY LEFT, FIRST BLOCKING UP THE FOUNTAIN, RIGHT AT THIS POINT!

AND HERE IT IS RIGHT BELOW THE SAND!



CHOP CHOP, BRING UP THOSE RIFLES! WE'LL THRUST THE BAYONETS INTO THE CHINKS BETWEEN THE PLASTERED ROCKS! STAND TO THE RIGHT AND LEFT WHEN THEY CHARGE AND WAIT TILL I GIVE THE ORDER!

BY YIMINY! I HOPE YOU BAN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BLACKHAWK!

HOURS LATER, AS UTTER DARKNESS DESCENDS ON THE OASIS!

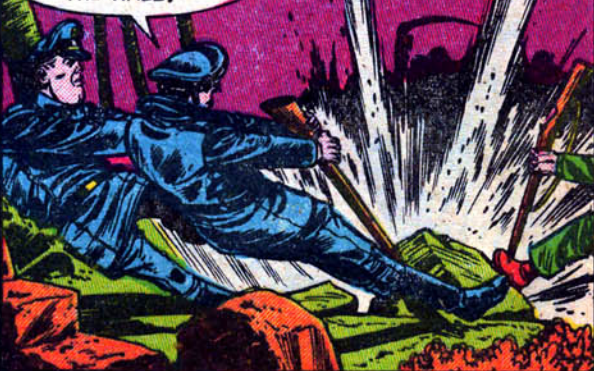
ATTEND! ZE RAIDERS FORM FOR ZE FINAL CHARGE! ENFIN, MES AMIS, PREPARE TO DIE FIGHTING!

NO, ANDRE! DO AS I SAY... ALL OF YOU! PRY THOSE ROCKS APART WITH YOUR BAYONETS!



THE STRONG ARMS OF THE BLACKHAWKS EXERT THEMSELVES! THE MORTAR FASTENINGS GIVE AND CRUMBLE! THE LONG IMPRISONED FOUNTAIN GUSHES FORTH!

PENT UP FOR YEARS, IT'S FORCE IS LIKE A FLOOD TORRENT! GET OUT OF ITS WAY, MEN! GET BEHIND THE WALL!



THE WATER SHOOTS OUT LIKE THE STREAMS FROM A DOZEN ENORMOUS FIREHOSES, DRENCHING AND OVERWHELMING THE ENEMY!

YIIIIIIII!

EEEEAAA!



SIDI SAVARR AND HIS PICKED FIGHTERS ARE PUSHED BACK ON THOSE BEHIND THEM! THE AIR IS SPLIT WITH SCREAMS AS THE DESERT FLOWS WITH WATER!

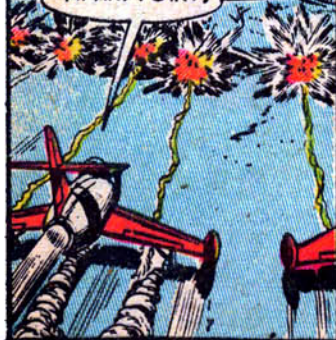
IIIEEEE!

THAT'LL HOLD 'EM TILL WE REACH THE PLANES! IN THE DARKNESS THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HEAD US OFF! COME ON, MEN!



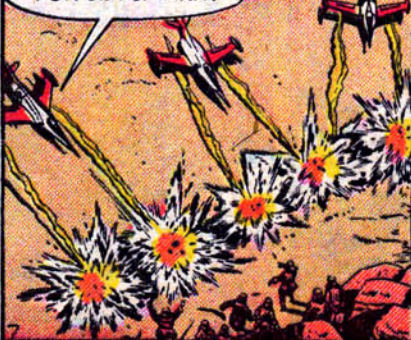
MOMENTS LATER...

THE SAND IS FLAT AROUND THE OASIS! TAXI THE JETS TO SIX DIFFERENT POINTS SURROUNDING IT! THEN WARN 'EM WITH A FEW ROCKET BURSTS! THEY WON'T DARE LEAVE THE OASIS AT ANY POINT!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE BANDITS LEARN THAT THEY HAVE NOWHERE TO FLEE...

THAT'S IT, MEN! KEEP A RING OF STEEL AROUND SIDI SAVARR! WHEN DAYLIGHT COMES, COLONEL DUFREZ WILL BE HERE! THIS TIME THERE'LL BE NO ESCAPE... FOR SIDI SAVARR!



AT NOON, THE NEXT DAY...

FRANCE IS IN YOUR DEBT, BLACKHAWK! SIDI SAVARR WAS THE SCOURGE OF MOROCCO!

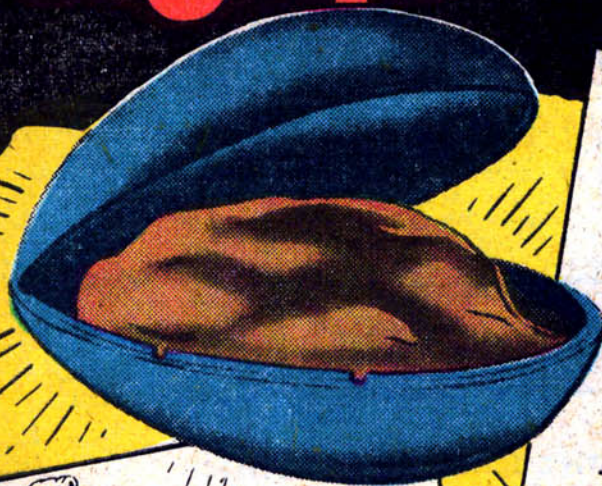
IT WAS LUCK, DUFREZ! PLAIN BLACKHAWK LUCK!

NO! NO! THISEE TIME WAS SPECIAL BLACKHAWK LUCK!



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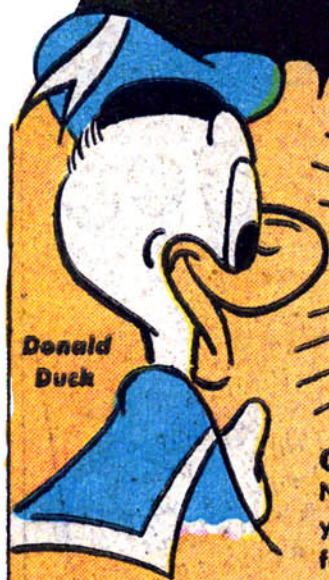
City State

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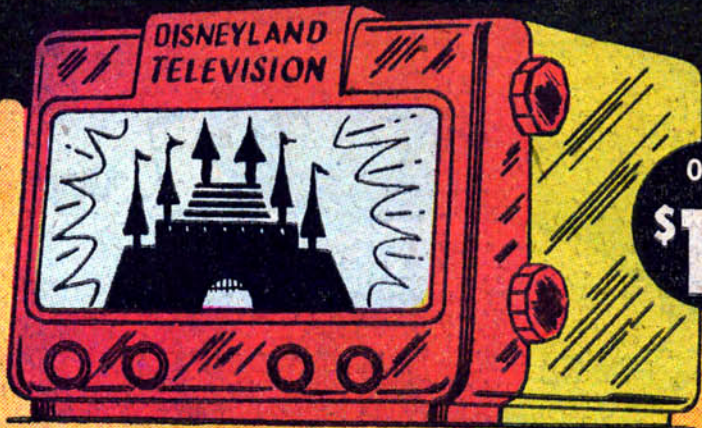
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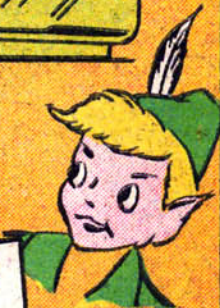
- 1 Mickey Mouse in Disneyland
- 2 Mickey Mouse in Adventureland
- 3 Peter Pan in Fantasyland
- 4 Goofy in Frontierland
- 5 Donald Duck in Tomorrowland

PLUS

- 6 Davy Crockett at the Alamo
- 7 Davy Crockett Fights the Creek Indians
- 8 Davy Crockett and the Bear



Mickey Mouse



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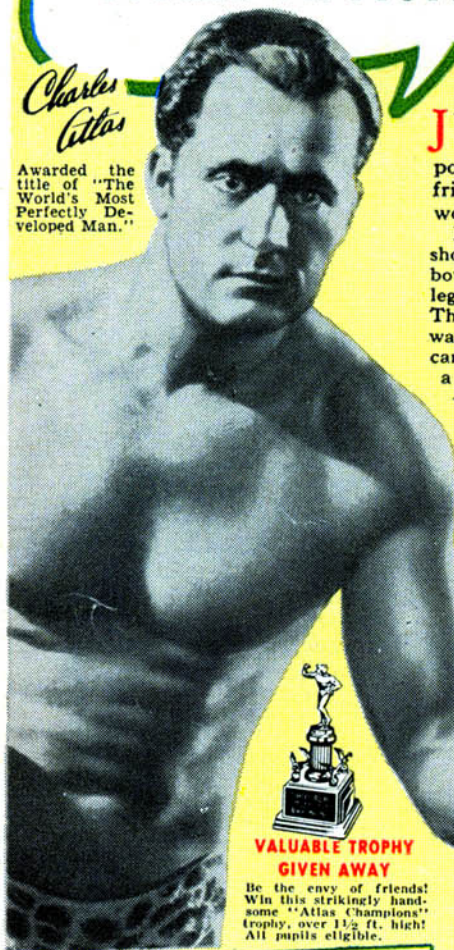
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I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

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- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
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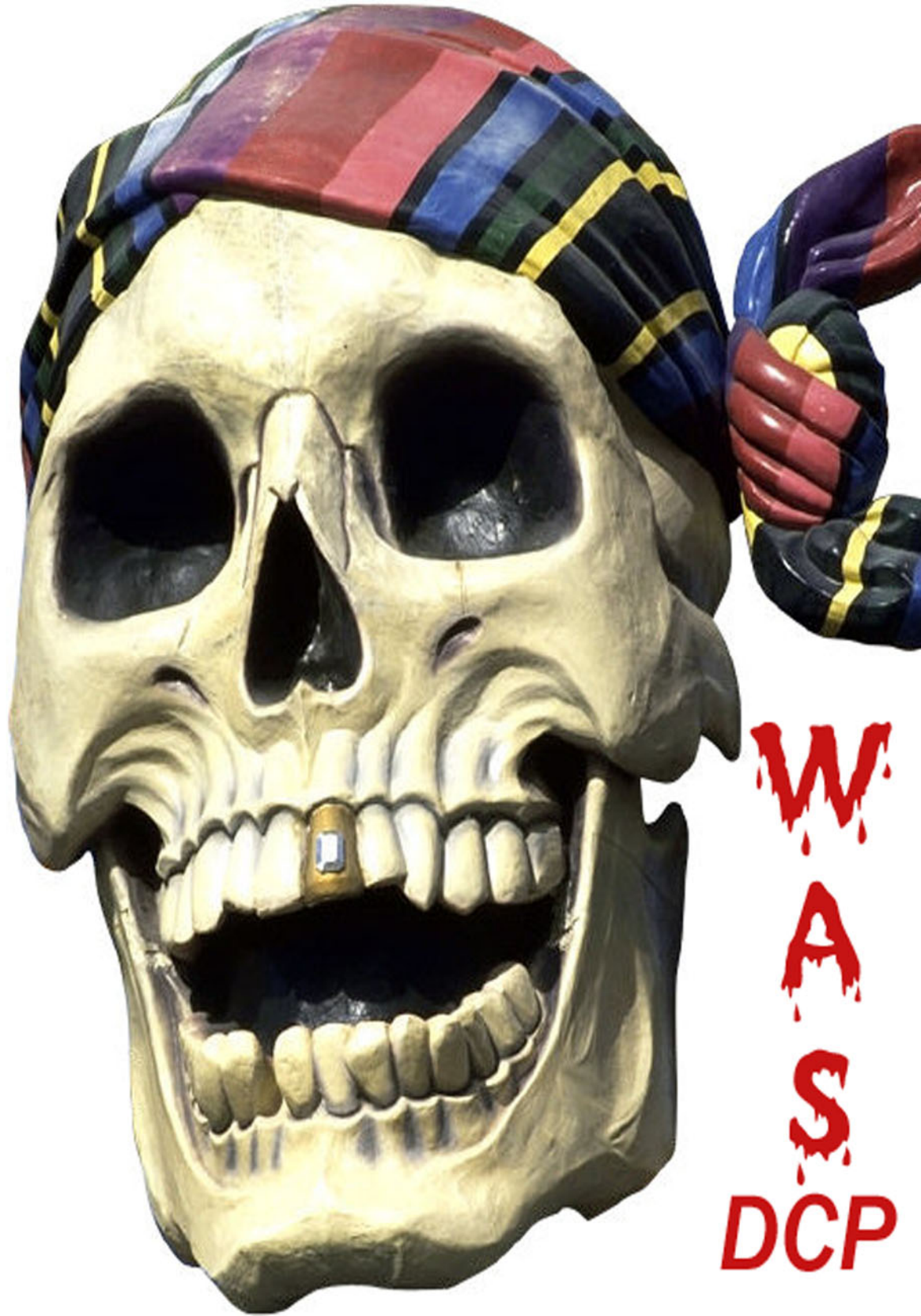
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☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.



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